

- 2. O Will, that willest good alone, lead thou the way, thou guidest best; a silent child, I follow on, and trusting, lean upon thy Breast.
- 3. God's Will doth make the bitter sweet, and all is well when it is done; unless his Will doth hallow it, the glory of all joy is gone.
- 4. Self, Sense, and Reason, they may scorn that hidden way that leads on high still be my deepest will uptorn, an so the power of Nature die.
- 5. And if in gloom I see thee not,
 I lean upon thy love unknown —
 in me thy blessed Will is wrought,
 if I will nothing of my own.
- 6. O spirit of a little child, of will bereft, untroubled, pure, I seek thy glory undefiled; Lord, take my will, thy love is sure.
- 7. O Will of God, my soul's desire, my Bread of life in want and pain;O Will of God, my guiding fire, unite my will to thine again.
- 8. O Will, in me thy work be done, for time, and for eternity give joy or sorrow, all are one to that blessed soul that loveth thee.

Words: Gerhard Tersteegen. Translation: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2013 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/815/